#### THE WORLD

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THE NOVEMBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of November, 1887,

8,505,840. AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE

# 283,528 COPIES.

NOVEMBER CIRCULATION during the past six

years compared:	Monthly	Daily
	Total.	Average.
1889	943,861	31,469
1883	1,361,670	45,389
1884	3,845,834	128,194
1888	4,948,453	164,948
2886	6,107,490	203,880
2887 8,1		283,528

#### OPEN TO ALL

The New York "World" Invites every to examine its Books and Press Room to Satisfy himself about its Circulation.

#### ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.)
dinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite
torial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices,
ed or marked "Advi.": First page, \$1.50 per
Fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$1

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not apply to the Evening treus. Nor do the rates of that terms

#### WAR RURDENS AND TATES.

The Democratic national platform recog nized the remnant of the internal revenue system as "a war tax," and said that "so long as the law continues the money derived therefrom should be sacredly devoted to the relief of the people from the remaining burdens of

Is not this equivalent to saying that these taxes upon luxuries and indulgences should continue as long as the burdens that caused them remain?

The "burdens of the war" still remain ing are: For pensions, \$80,000,000; for interest on debt, \$44,500,000; total, \$124,500,-000. The internal taxes for this year are estimated at \$120,000,000.

These unfelt war taxes, therefore, just about meet the legacy of the war. The taxes to be first repealed or reduced are those on the necessities of the people, not those upon their vices.

#### A BOLD PRONT.

The Central Pacific Railroad Company gets its "report" to the public ahead of that of

In this extraordinary document the lobby is defended as a necessary institution. "The payment of money to influence legislation," it is claimed, " may be made with the most perfect propriety."

So it may. But the people may, with the most perfect propriety, demand to know how the money was used to "influence" their servants and representatives. It is this information that the railroad officials withhold. And from the fact that they maintain that th secret agents," it is evident that they don't mean to tell unless compelled to do so. And now what says the Commission?

#### "LIKE MOST PATHERS."

There is a gleam of bright humor in the remarks of the Prince of Wales that, " like most fathers, I am endeavoring to bring my boys up in the way I should have gone." The Prince is not a boxer, but he has had

his boys taught the "manly art." He has been several other things that he is probably desirous his boys should not be.

And yet, "like most fathers," he has doubtless found that his boys want to " see the folly of it" for themselves,

Happy is the dad that can point his boys to the way he has travelled, instead of to the one

#### THE SAME HALE.

he should have gone!

The Senator Hale who now inveighs so fiercely against "the free trade policy of the President" is the same man who, in 1871, introduced and helped to push through the House bills to place salt and coal on the free

In his speech supporting these measures Mr. Harr refused to accept an amendment cutting down the duty 50 per cent. He said :

I believe this article should go upon the free list; that the monopoly which has obtained heretotore for the Onondaga Salt Works—as great and complete as any monopoly ever granted by the in England's most despotic times—ought to cease. ete sa any monopoly ever granted by the Tudons

Mr. Hale was then known as "Blaine's bub." And BLAINE, then Speaker, appointed a tariff reform Ways and Means Committee, under whose guidance the House passed by a large majority the bills to put coal and salt on the free list.

They are a nice pair!

#### THE MODERN BARYLON.

So Boston is to have another theatre. Bhades of Corron MATHER! is this little settisment on Massachusetts Bay delivering itself up entirely to the sinful pleasures of this world? With eight or ten playhouses already, must it have more?

And how its sporting blood boils! Fifteen thousand people at the big ball games. Mayor and Aldermen at sluggers' benefits. Everybody runting to yacht races.

The Blue Laws wiped out. The judges pproving mies of tobacco on Sunday as a dicine." The courts overwhelmed with onal divorce suits. Monopolies flour-

D. D.'s up to their ears in telephone and West End land stock.

"A modern Babylon" is what its strait. laced founders would call it.

THEY WILL BE GIRLS. As surely as boys will be boys girls will be

girls. Heaven forbid that they should be anything else than their own dear, sweet, froliesome selves! The story told in court yesterday of the "hazing" of a pretty "Freshy" by a bevy

of her boarding-school mates was highly picturesque and amusing. Invading the "new girl's" room in ghostly habiliments-white sheets over their dainty night robes-the mischievous misses executed a witches' dance, made "supernatural" noises, and also some that were very natural -to wit, giggles-and then, with a parting

pinch to their victim, vanished. The Court didn't find anything terrifying in this. But then the Court was a man.

#### HOW TO STOP RAIDS.

It is very well to raise a warning voice against the schemes of Treasury raiders to get another big haul for river and harbor

But the only way to stop this and other raids upon the Treasury is to remove the surplus that tempts them.

The surplus is the parent of extravagance It must be stopped, or its progeny will ride Newspaper Proprietor and every Advertiser the necks of the taxpayers for another generation.

#### JOHN L'S CONDESCENSION.

That JOHN L., the King of Sluggers, finally found it within his convenience to graciously hobnob with ALBERT EDWARD, 8 mere Prince of Wales, must have produced a feeling of great relief throughout the entire United Kingdom.

The meeting of the great man and the heir apparent was admirably managed. While maintaining a due degree of dignity, Mr. Sullivan of course did not wish to appear stuck up." So, with a condescension beautiful to behold, he met the Prince on terms of equality, clicking glasses in a fraternal spirit and giving him inside pointers on the manly art.

Pugilist and Prince parted with mutual admiration, "He's a marvel of a man," said H. R. H. "He's a gentleman, and I'm

friend of his," said Mr. SULLIVAN. Great is the biceps, and a wonderful man our John L.

#### CUT THE TELEPHONE RATES.

It's a very plaintive wail that comes from the telephone people as they recount the hardships they endure from the interference of the lawmakers.

There's the Metropolitan Telephone Company, with a meagre little capital of \$5,000,-000, struggling hard to show that, even with special favors from the Bell hierarchy, it does not make over 25 per cent. dividends out of its use of the public streets and everybody's roof.

Cut the telephone rates, Messrs, Legislators, and relieve this painful embarrassment of over-fat dividends.

#### WAYPARERS' LODGES.

There is talk of establishing a system of lodges in this city for vagrants and the homeless poor, in accordance with a permissive

law passed last winter. It is a curious fact that in all New York, with its hundreds, of charitable institutions, there is not a place where a penniless man can secure a night's lodging, even if willing to work for it. The result is an increase of corporations, like governments, must work street begging and filthy five-cent-bunk from the floor without exerting himself.

> Boston and Philadelphia have admirable and successful "Wayfarers' Lodges," where a man can earn at the woodpile a bath, a clean bed and a wholesome breakfast. The system has proved reformatory, not pauperizing.

Let New York do something in the same

The Prince of Wales disapproves-"officlally "-of prize-fighting. He hopes-patriotically-that Smith will best Sullivan. But personally he thinks the big American "a wonder," and privately he would no doubt like to see the fight. Mrs. Grundy's sway is a very mild one in old England.

President Barnard issues a very elaborate fashion circular on the caps, gowns and hoods to be worn by the Faculty and students of Columbia. This is a funny move. But something, of course, must be done to distinguish the undergraduates from the ordinary "sporting gent."

It will prove a double hit indeed if it shall turn out that President CLEVELAND has supplied his party with an antagonist and an issue so entirely to its liking as would be BLAINE on a platform of "the war tariff forever."

"Go slow," say the Republican Congressmen in reference to tariff reform. If they haven't been going "slow" for the past twenty years, a new definition of the word is

The Sunday World will describe a visit to Dr. Berry, the English clergyman, who has been invited to fill Plymouth Church pulpit. His home life in England. Thirty pages. Only three cents.

Gen. NEWTON has discovered that December doesn't necessarily bring freezing weather. All but the first three days of the month have been good for digging.

The tobacco dealers agree that the repeal of the internal taxes would not be felt by consumers. The sum is too small to divide.

There is a dispute over "The Trumpeter." This does not refer to Mr. BLAINE and his transatlantic blast.

Bill Nye as a Washington correspondent, See the Sunday WonLD. Thirty pages for three cents.

Of course, JOHN L. doesn't mind royalties. Speculation galore. Descons and He has a pair of "dukes" himself.

#### BILL NYE BADLY PERPLEXED.

An Angry Bowery Museum Man Makes at Appointment Inconvenient to Keep.

To the Editor of The World: This is a card. I desire to call the attention of the authorities and the public, through your valuable paper, to the gross wrong now being done to our people through the misrepresentations of the man who runs the museum at Chatham square. I say this because it is where I would like to go every afternoon for an hour or two, provided the pro-

For six months this popular museum has had spasms of advertising a beauty contest, and has shown on the outside a large picture of five or six handsome women wearing good clothes and brilliant complexions. I have gone in because I am a great admirer of the good, the true and the beautiful, even in a dime museum. In each instance I have found a man who took the money, supported by a very unhealthy colored man who has unwholesome white spots on him like a calico horse in a circus.

I speak of this, Mr. Editor, more in sorrow than in anger, but I hate to be fooled out of money that I carn in these hard times, when living is high, especially in a flat, and ready money don't have the circulation that it claims. Can you not, through the medium of your paper, arouse the au thorities and compel this popular museum to produce the features it advertises. Of course I like the Eden Musee very much, and I dearly love to go down into the chamber of horrors and stand perfectly still and be mistaken for one myself occasionally, but I think that for those who really enjoy harrowing sights a beauty contest at a dim museum seems to be more searching than any-thing else I know of. Hence I ask, as a patron of the dime museum, that these popular places shall not be permitted to run down and become a disgrace to our booming young town.

The Cnatham Square Museum now claims t have a man who is gradually turning to stone. I presume he is gradually turning to stone the proprictor. He ought to. I spoke to the genial man ager who has been in the habit of taking my money at various times during the past year when I have erally turned out to be a fat woman chewing gum. or asballoon with the blind staggers, and I said him the other day that as I had been there a good deal and always found hings just as they were misrepresented and therefore felt acquainted with him, I would like to know just when the beauty contest would take place, and if he would send word to me when the carnage reached its maximum height I would drop over and witness it. I hate to give his exact words, but in a case like this it does not do to be timid. I use his language as I took it down at the time. Swiftly leaning up against the wall, he told me twice in rapid succession to go to hell!
Ought I to write him, stating that I cannot at-

tend, or do you think the invitation purely formal and that he will not wait for me when he gets ready to go?

I know that editors are overrun with all kinds o questions like the above, but I wish you could find lime to answer this and oblige an old subscriber. What do you think of my penmanship? BILL NYE.

#### WORLDLINGS.

James Judge, of Kenosha, Wis., although to tally blind, is one of the most skilful plumbers in the town.

Mrs. Crobar is a powerful lever in a Saginaw. Mich., church society, where the Rev. Mr. Broadax hews a branch from the tree of evil every Sunday. Mrs. James Herron, of Pittsburg, is 164 years old, but as hale and vigorous as a woman thirty years

younger. She preserves all her faculties perfectly except her memory. The Enfield rifle with which Boston Corbett shot John Wilkes Booth has been bought by a Grand Army post at Concordia, Kan., for \$5, and placed in their hall as a relic.

Papers of incorporation have been filed by Washington benevolent society which will be known as "The Right Worthy Supreme Grand Council, No. 1, of the G. A. O., of B. and S, of Wisconsin prospectors have found deposits of

the rare and valuable mineral known as molybolinite, near Chippewa Fails. The mineral has hitherto been found only at Reading, Pa., and in Norway and Sweden. Floyd Tufts, of Westmore, Vt., is but seven years old, and weighs only 115 pounds, but he is

able to shoulder two bushels of corn with ease and to left his grandfather, who weighs 175 pounds, One of the handsomest residences on Chicago's fashionable Michigan avenue is occupied by George Hankins, the noted cambler. It is of imposing

appearance, is finished with elegance and taste and is one of the first private houses pointed out to strangers. The young son of Charles Strong, or Augusta, Wis., was thrown from a carraige against a barb-wire fence the other day and shock-

ingly mangled. His mouth was cut from ear to ear, a portion off his tongue was torn off and he was otherwise dreadfully diafigured. Mrs. Balley, wife of the editor of the Utica vented anything of a mechanical nature. She has recently devised and patented an arrangement to

be attached to hospital beds, by means of which a patient is enabled to raise and lower himself with-The old doorkeeper of the Hotel Milan, at Florence, Italy, died recently and left his nephew at old dressing-gown of coarse cloth. The young man started to throw the garment away in disgust.

ripped it to pieces and discovered seventy-five Government bonds, valued at \$30 aplece. A cat in P. Pearson's feed store at Burlington Kan., attacked its master the other day and bit him severely in the leg. He ran out for assistance and brought back two men, who charged the enraged animal, but were routed and driven out after being badly bitten. The cat held the premises until the Marshal came along with his revolver

and shot it.

but feeling some hard object in the lining, he

#### A Menu of Hard Tack.

[From the Bufalo Courier,]
A man at the Veterans' banquet Wednesday night was heard to remark that they had twelve ways of preparing hard tack in the army. It was oasted on a stick; soaked in water and fried; fried dry: eaten dry; dipped in egg and fried, when an of cake, and treated in a number of other in-genious ways. Where articles of diet are limited of cake, and treated in a humber of soler in-genious ways. Where articles of diet are limited inventive genius, sided by appetite, can work wonders, and the simplest product of nature can be transformed into a variety of dishes, none of which would recognize the other.

#### Not to be Bulldezed.

[From the Chicago Tribune.] St. Louis man (in his room at Chicago hotel preparing to retire)—What's this sign? "Don't blow out the gas." All right. If the lan'lord wants 'er to burn all night it's nuthin' to me. What's this tacked onto the door? "Rules of the house." Jesso. "All gas burned after 19 o'clock r. m. will be charged for." So. That's the game, is it? Daresn't blow it out, and yet got to pay fur it if it burns after midnight, have 1? Not by a goshblamed sight! I'd like to see any doggoned Chickgo buildozer get ahead of me that way! (Empties water-pitcher on gas-jet and crawls into bed. to burn all night it's nuthin' to me. What's this

Fell Dead From His Horse, While riding his horse at Dickel's riding academy in West Fifty-sixth street yesterday afternoon A. P. Francke, a sugar dealer, of New York and London, fell dead of heart disease. Mr. Francke was born in Sweden fifty-five years age. He had been in the sugar trade in London, New York and Havans all his life. He leaves three sons, two of whom are in London and the other in New York. His body will be taken to London for burial.

#### PRESIDENT BARNARD ON FASHION

Caps, Gowns and Hoods to be Worn by Faculty and Students of Columbia.

The following piece of information about the fashions has been issued by President F. A. P. Barnard, of Columbia College. The subject has been under consideration by a committee consisting of President Barnard, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix and Mr. G. L. Rives ever since it was decided that Columprictor would keep faith with the consumer, as it bia College students should wear cap and

Gowns-1, Pattern. The form to be that commonly worn, with open sleeves.

2. Material. Worsted stuff or slik for ordinary wear. Cassimere for dress of ceremony.

3. Color. Black, for ordinary wear. For doctors of all faculties, scarlet on ceremonious occasions.

stors or all faculties, scarlet on ceremonious occasions.

4. Trimmings. For the Baccalaureate degrees, the gown to be untrimmed.

For the Master's degree, the gown to be faced down the the front with black velvet, with bars of the same across the sieeves.

For the Doctor's degree (ordinary dress), the facings and crossbars to be of purile velvet. The Doctor's full dress to be faced in front, and lined in the sleeves with slik or satin of the color of the bood lining.

nood lining.
Hoods—1. Pattern. The usual pattern, there being no material variety of form among different

universities.

2. Material. For ordinary wear, same as that of the gown. For Doctor's full dress, velvet.

3. Color. The exterior color to be black. The interior color to be different, as distinctive of the faculties, thus:

1. Faculty of Arts, Letters and Philosophies; white.

2. Faculty of Law, pink.
2. Faculty of Science, gold yellow.
4. Faculty of Theology, blue.
5. Faculty of Medicine, green.
4. Trimmings. Trimmings to be distinctive of

grade.
Haccalaureates without bindings or edgings.
Masters with scarlet edgings two inches wide.
Doctors with white fur edgings.
Linings of silk or satin.
CAPS.—The cap to be of the usual form now universally used and commonly called the mortar-board cap. The color to be black.
The ordinary cap to be ornamented with long silk tassel attached to the point at top. This tassel in the Doctor's cap to be of gold thread.

#### DETECTIVE BAYER LEFT OUT.

He Expected to be Justice Steckler's Clerk,

but Barney Rourke Had More "Pall." The appointment of Barney Rourke, the right-hand man of Johnny O'Brien in the Eighth District, as Clerk by Civil Justice Alfred Steckler, is a sore disappointment to Ward-Detective Bayer, of the Eldridge street

Bayer was assured by Rourke and other confidents of Steckler that he should have the position for twelve years, at \$3,000 a year. if he would use his influence with saloonkeepers in favor of Fellows and Steckler; and right nobly did he work at the polls on Elec-

tion Day.

He peddled tickets, took ballots from the hands of voters and substituted others, and when summoned to Police Headquarters stoutly maintained that he was merely show-

ing a friend how he was voting.

He has been an offensive partisan for years, has frequently been complained of for active interference with voters, but has always had "pull" enough to retain his position of ward detective under Capt. Allaire, also an ward detective under Capt. Allaire, also an active Republican.

Bayer felt so certain of becoming clerk to Justice Steckler that he wrote out his resignation as a policeman, but, acting on the advice of his Captain, did not send it to Police Industrial.

ieadquarters.

He will now withdraw his resignation and

#### ontinue to do service as a police officer. NO COUNTERFEIT TICKETS IN USE.

Supt. Martin Does Not Think That They Will be Dropped Into the Bridge Boxes. Supt. Martin said this morning at the

Bridge office in Brooklyn: "None of the forged tickets have been used as yet on the Bridge, if any have been issued. It looks to me like a case of 'You did' and 'You didn't.' Mrs. Schliefer says that Mrs. Brown offered her the tickets, and Mrs. Brown says that she did not. Mrs. Schliefer did not see any of the tickets.

There is not much danger of these being used now, even if any have been printed. The gatekeepers keep a close watch, and the tickets are scrutinized afterwards. Nothing new has been found out in the case."
Mrs. Sarah J. Brown, of 33 Flint street,
Brooklyn, brought a suit against Henry J.
Schliefer and his wife, Agnes, of 238 Thir-

eenth street, Brooklyn, to get damages for slander, which was tried yesterday in the City Court of Brooklyn before Chief-Justice Clement. Mrs. Schliefer swore that Mrs. Brown wished to sell her eighty bridge

Brown wished to sell her eighty bridge tickets for a dollar.

Mrs. Schliefer said that Mrs. Brown told her that the tickets were lithographic facsimiles of the package tickets made by two men, Parker and Williams, who were just putting them on the market. The men got frightened at the start and ran away.

The forged ticket had the representation of the bridge, and the reverse side was yellow, like the cart tickets. No counterfeit bridge tickets have ever been used. Supt. Martin says, although the bogus elevated road tickets have been dropped into the box. "It would cost several hundred dollars to get up a plate like the bridge ticket." he said. "The counterfeit elevated road tickets were in use for some time before they were discovered."

#### HUNTING FOR THE MILL.

liscovered.

Dempsey and Reagan Started for the Bat tle-Ground, but Warned Not to Fight. One big crowd of sporting men went to Islip, L. I., last night and another like host rode upon the West Shore Railroad as far as Nyack turnpike.

The crowd that went to Long Island had secured the right tip for the Dempsey-Reagan "mill" that was to have taken place early this morning. Vigilant officials prevented it.

vented it.

The Nyack sports, among whom were such exports as "Red" Leary, Ned Mallahan and Mike Costello, wandered from one race track to another, and then beguiled the time in salcons telling stories, singing and dancing. Then they came home disgusted on the 6.51 train this morning.

ing. Then they came home disgusted on the 6.51 train this morning.

Dempsey and Reagan, accompanied by their backers, made the journey almost to the Long Island battle-ground, but were warned in time that no measure, short of turning out the National Guard, would be stopped at to prevent the mill.

The puglists have returned to their training quarters. The battle is postponed for one week.

Much Ado About Two Geese [From the Perry (Ga.) Journal.] The next term of Houston County Court will probably witness one the most interesting cases ever litigated. It will be managed by two of our youngest lawyers-one on each side-and will be

something like the following:

A negro woman-living near town had a pair of geese which she desired a cousin in Fort Valley to have, and gave them to a negro man to be carried up there. Instead of thus delivering the geese, however, he took them to New Hope and gave them to another negro woman. Woman No. 1 saon discovered the state of affairs, and put in a claim for the fowls, which was denied by No. 2. No. 1 then sought the advice of a lawyer, and after much parieying, it was agreed that as it was a matter of principle, and not the geese, that the lawyer was to have a small fee and the geese, if he recovered them. No. 2 heard of this proceeding, and the aid of a lawyer was sought on her side, the agreement being very similar to the first one, a small fee and the geese, if he could retail possession. At last accounts the geese were in the hands of Halliff Tuttle. The case will doubtless be watched with interest. have, and gave them to a negro man to be carried

#### FAITHFUL TO THE WYHO.

A WOMAN'S DEVOTION TO WICKED DAN DRISCOLL, THE MURDERER.

His Wife a Daily Caller at the Tombs and Unwearying in Her Efforts to Lighten His Doom-Not Discouraged by the Shadow of the Gallows-Working to Sapport Her Children-A Visit to Her Home

In a neat little tenement at 8 Forsyth street the wife of murderer Dan Driscoll counts the days which are fast bringing to her husband his last hour on earth and to her widowhood. Since her husband's incarceration, many

months ago, she seems to have abandoned all the pleasures of life. From the robust. ruddy cheeked wife, always brimful of mirth, she has grown pale, haggard and silent, There is nothing powerful enough apparently, to draw her mind from the condemned man in whose ears is already sounding in fancy the mechanics' work upon the scaffold where his life will end.

As often as the Warden will permit, she is at her husband's side, comforting him and trying to make the long, dreary hours pass as cheerfully as possible. Noon every day finds her at the iron bars, bringing what dainties her slender purse can purchase, and suggesting hope, even while the shadow of the hangman's noose floats before the murderous Whyo. Woman never despairs, and this woman, who, if rumor may be credited, was often the object of the fellow's wrath, drunk or sober, clings to the few happy moments with an energy which increases with the certainty that they will soon terminate forever.
Since her husband has been taken from her

she has supported herself. She is bright, active and a good workwoman at making fancy cards. While for years she has earned a substantial livelihood at this occupation, and always with the same concern at 130 Park row, the fact of her misfortune has neither lessened her chances of employment or di-minished the number of her few friends. When the decision came a week or so ago that there was no hope of saving Driscoll's life, she gave up work, obtained sufficient money to support herself for the few weeks her husband will be of this life, and has evidently sacrificed much that a few comforts not in the line of prison fare might be his. Yesterday early in the afternoon she was found seated beside the cradle of her infant found seated beside the cradle of her infant child, singing a plaintive lullaby. She had just returned from the Tombs. Everything about the little room, from the bright hearth where the embers crackled and spluttered to the cheap lace draperies on the wall, was neatness. The floor was white and clean as scrubbing could make it. The crockery cupboard, with its freighted shelves, was equally bright with polished ware, and even the old-fashioned clock, among the few ornaments on the mantel, ticked away with vigor, seemingly imparted by these evidences of thrift and energy.

ingly imparted by these evidences of thrift and energy.

The Driscolls have two children. The elder, Katie, a girl only four years of age, is now living with her grandmother in Madison street. In the remaining child the mother's life seems bound, and every moment not spent at the Tombs, or in devising some pleasure for her husband, is given to the delicate infant.

Naturally she feels grieved at the attacks upon Driscoll. She maintains that, drunk or sober, he was always kind to her and the children.

children.

Every caprice of hers, that their slender earnings warranted was gratified, and she says that in all things, as far as his domestic life went, Dan was a good husband and

father.

Of the murder for which he is about to, be hanged she will not speak. Neither is she communicative concerning the recent attempt at escape more than to say that she knew nothing of it. But she smiles wistfully as she says so, and one is perhaps justified in doubting her.

With all the evidence against her husband, his had record, his attempt to break jail, the

With all the evidence against her husband, his bad record, his attempt to break jail, the decision of the Court of Appeals and the nearness of death, the wife is not disheartened, but clings to the belief that the Whyo chief will avoid the gallows.

Her opinion of Warden Walsh and prison treatment is emphatic, but she says that rather than be deprived of the privileges she now enjoys she is willing to bear every discomfitne.

LONELY MURDERERS. Dans Affected by Solitary

ment in the Tomba. Dan Driscoll's friends have raised the money necessary to make a last strong effort in his behalf and on Tuesday Mr. Howe will move in the Supreme Court for a new trial. It is claimed that evidence just obtained will prove conclusively that Driscoll had no

pistol on the morning "Beezy" Garrity was shot in McCarthy's house, and will also result in the indictment of several of the prosecution's witnesses for perjury.

This rosy view of the situation is of course that taken by Driscoll and his counsel, who

feel very confident of success.

District-Attorney Martine has intimated to Sullivan & Blake, counsel for Dan Lyons, that he would like to have the argument be-fore the Court of Appeals made during his

fore the Court of Appeals made during his term of office.

Neither Lyons nor his counsel, however, seem anxious to rush matters, and thus bring the day of doom nearer.

Driscoll and Lyons are now as meek as lambs. They are so lonely in their cells that they are glad to talk with the Sisters of Mercy whom they repulsed a week ago.

### The Impolite Passenger.

[From the Chicago Journal.]
"Is this seat taken, sir ?" To such an interroga tion, put in a sweet site by a little three-foot speci men of womanly refinement, I this morning heard barely six-foot 200-pounder gruffly extort, 'You'll find plenty of seats further on." The liftle lady went on. But she was the advance guard of a string of passengers getting on at a populous of a woman, with a few months-old infant in her arms. She waited to make no courteous queries, but down sae plumped beside the human hog. The neighboring passengers all smiled and secretly rejoiced at the disgust and discomfiture on the neighboring passengers all amilied and secretly rejoiced at the disgust and discomfiture on the
follow's face. But when the pulling
infant raised its voice in confirmation
of the well-known fact that nature
abhors a vacuum, and the mother proceeded to invite it of fill its empty stomach in the manner
made and provided for such cases from time immemorial—the mother meanwhile calmly disdaining to cast any deprecatory covering over nature's
handlwork—her grumpy seat-mate could not stand
the jeering sniles and glances of his more fortunate male fellow travellers, and pushed past the
maternal exhibitor into the aisle, and through that
to a crowded car. "Like to see that kind of a
man get his comether," said my Irish friend. Had
he been a Yankee, I suppose he would have said
"got his come uppance."

## (From the Sarannak News.) At Dayton Wednesday afternoon, William John-

son, while standing near Frank Greer's grocery, on First street, was accosted by Paul Tilman, who, audressing two or three words to his intended victim, whipped out a 32-calibre pistol and fired once tim, whipped out a 33-calibre pistol and fired once with fatal effect and immediately fied to the scruo west of town, and has up to this writing not been seen except once, at about sunset, on the Volusia road, by G. W. Bennett, who was not aware of the crime. Upon Johnson's person were found \$18.50 in cash and a razer, broken by the shot. It appears on examination of Drs. Wallace, Mayer and J. H. Niver, that the darkey did not come to his death by a wound, there being ne sign of breken akin, except a scratch on the little finger, while grasping his defensive razor. Evidently he died from fright. Both were negroes—gambiers and rogues of the deepest dye. Tilman has been spotted for arrest for some time, but has always cluded it at the important moments.

#### PAP WAS A USED-UP MAN.

He Was a Good Deal of a Fighter, but He Met Some that Were Better.

[Fred Carruth in the Chicago Tribune.] One day we stopped by a little creek near Fort Fetterman, Wyo., for dinner. Another covered agon, headed west, was already camped there, and a boy was taking care of the borses, while a girl about fourteen years old was busy frying some bacon over a fire near the wagon. We managed to scrape an acquaintance with the girl, and asked her if she and her brother were travelling alone. "Oh, no," she replied; "Pap and ma'm are in

the wagon. Pap's laid up and ma'm's doctorin him."

"Hurt in an accident?"

"Yes, all bunged up. Other feller was a sight quicker 'n pap 'lowed he was. Lor', but he did make some lively motions!"

"What was the trouble?"

"Oh. les's fieth. Say I want to know if the

make some lively motions!"

"What was the trouble?"

"Oh, Jea's fight. Say, I want to know if the men keep gittin' wus the furder West you git?"

"Well, it's hard to say. Do they seem to?"

"That's about it. When we lived back 'n Pennsylvania pap 'lowed he could lick any man in Miffin County, an' he used to do it, too, 'lection days, an' Fourth of Julys, an camp-meetin's. Three months ago we pulled out for the West, an' says pap: 'I shall leave a line o' men on crutches from Lewiston, Pa., to Bozeman, Mont.! I shall tie together the Alleghaners and the Rockies by a line o' cripples! I shall unlie the East an' the West with spayined an' busted-up fighters! I snall shut up the optics and' flatten out the smellers of these Western galoots an' learn 'em that the bad men don't all roost west o' the Miss'sippl.' Pap said he was pixen on Western blowhards, an' they wanted to sing low when he had his boots on."

"Well, was he as successful as he expected to be?"

"Not by a good bit. He pounded a man all to

"Well, was he as successful as he expected to be?"

'Not by a good bit. He pounded a man all to pleces near Pitisburg an' licked two more crossin' ohio. They seemed to git tougher in Indians, but pap whaled a livery-stable man at Decautr an' chased a Tippecanoe County farmer a mile n' a half. When we struck into II: noys they 'peared to git still wuss an' pap only kinder tired out three or rour of 'em an' didn't lick 'em regriar. Then we crossed the Miss'sippi at Burlington, an' a man that was loadin' iumber down by the river kinder tired pap out. Then at Ottumway a man that run a s'loon pertty near licked pap regular, and at Osceola ne'd 'a' got pounded if he hadn't 'a' run. Still he didn't git hurt much till we struck Newbraska."

stion pertty near increed pap regular, and at osciola pered as got pounded if he hadnit are no. Still he didn't git hurt mach till we struck Newboraska."

"They got still worse did they?"

"That ain' in on name for it. At Fremont one of the County Commissioners come down where we was camped an' put it all over pap in about ten minutes, an' at long Pine pap shook his fist at the conductor of a passenger-train that was goin' past an' the conductor stopped his train an' come over an' whaled pap till he squeaked. At Valentine the principal of the schools chased him out o' the school-yard when we tried to camp there, an' at Chadron he picked on the Mayor a little when they was tryin' to trade hosses, an' the Mayor up'n socked it to him 'thout pullin' his coat or sayin' a word. Still pap wasn't laid up till we struck Wyoming. Back here at Lusk pap got talkin' with a little feller 'bout rengion. Pap's a Prespeterian an' the little feller said he wasn't nothing, but he leaned towards the Piscopais an' never took much stock in Prespeterians. Then pap jumped up a couple o' times an' told the little feller to look out 'cause ne was a comin'. An' then pap went for him with his head down an' gosh, you orter seen the motions that little feller made! Pap was licked 'fore he got his secon' wind, but somehow the cuss was so little ne kep' a-fightin' him in place o' runnin' like he orter, an' the consekence was me 'n' mam had to h'ist him into the wag'n an' fix up some plasters for him an' rub him with hos lin'ment. I don't know what's goin' to become o' pap if he keeps s-pitchin' into 'm. It 'pears that the furder West we git the wuss-they git, an' it looks 'sif 'fore we git up to Bozeman that we'd have to bury pap. Pap 'lows if he could strike a Quaker settlement he would be all right, but there don't seem to be none out this way. To a man up a tree it looks 'sif pap was a busted community!"

#### THE CZAR'S PALACES.

Where Tons and Tons of Gold and Barrels of Diamonds Are Stored.

[From P. S. Heath's St. Petersburg Letter.] The Winter Palace has probably the most valuable furnishings, jewels and works of art ce any building in the world. It is two full blocks or squares in length, and is almost as wide, therefore covering from four to six acres. It is of brick. stone and marble, three stories and a basement, and is altogether worth in its completeness more money than all the government buildings at Washington, including the United States Capitol. It contains tons upon tons of gold and silver, barrels of diamonds, rubles and other precious stones; car-loads of valuable pottery and chinaware; miles—twenty miles—of the most extravagant paintings and statuary, and royal carriages and harness, decked with diamonds and costing untold milions. I walked five hours in it the other day and did not go through two-thirds of the corridors and rooms. It would be impossible for an occupant to so know half the treasures as to be able to recognize them. And yet Alexander III. will not live here because his father did.

It has been customary to erect a new palace for every ruler, so as to have a monument for each one. The palaces and furnishings cost hundreds of millions of dollars, and meanwhile Russia is almost bankrupt, and has not a free or a public school in her empire, where her roubles, intended to represent \$1 Th\*Marierican money, are worth but forty-five cents. In chorches and palaces Russia has more gold and sliver than the United States mints could work into money within six months, and yet she has not a rouble nor a kopeck except on paper and copper. The taxes are twice as high as in America, and three-fourths of them go to the royal family, the church and the stone and marble, three stories and a basement,

of them go to the royal family, the church and the army and navy.

Peterhof, where the Czar lives and from whence

army and navy.

Peterhof, where the Czar lives and from whence he fears to emerge, is a beautiful city of probably sixty thousand people, and the seat of art. The private grounds of the Czar comprize thousands of acres, are the finest in the world, and his personal expenses aggregate over 10,000,000 roubles, or more than \$5,000,000 as year. His stables contain 800 blooded stallons. He has a body-guard of 5,000 Cosack soldiers and experienced secret detectives. Some of the latter are at his side even in his private rooms at the palace. His food is analyzed that he may escape poison. He is in danger if he goes waiking, while he never ventures beyond his doorway without the occasion is extremely urgent, and his presence covered by soldiers and detectives. His chapel for worship is in his own house. He never goes out-for exercise or amusement. The country swarms with Nihitsts, and he fears them. Alexander III. when in his own country is a miserable prisoner in his own palace. The palace at Peterhof, is surrounded by the most magnificent fountains that money and genius can command. There is nothing to be compared with them in the world. And the broad expanse of park is dotted with other palaces and buildings filled with dazzlingly beautiful jewels and works of art, none of which he palaces and containing allow with anziming beautiful jewels and works of art, none of which he can see, because he cannot afford to risk his life to satisfy his curiosity. About three times a year the Czar ventures away from his home in his private yacht or on a special train. Then he is surrounded by thousands of soldlers and detectives, and the water or railroad is patrolled like a policeman's beat.

#### Auxious to Prove His Honesty.

[From the Wulker County (Ga.) Messenger.]
One day last week Col. F. W. Copeiand was called upon to prosecute an assault and battery case which had occurred between some dusky damsels in the quiet village of Villanow. On arriv ing at the place, a negro man, Abe by name, who ing at the place, a negro man, Abe by name, who hadn't a thing in the world to do with the case, but in behalf of his sisters, wanted the court to know that he was honest, hurriedly approached the colonel and, while taking out his horse, said he had one request to make of him. Mr. Copeland, being employed on the other side, told him it was useless as he was to appear against his sisters. But the negro persisted and was told to go ahead, when he said: I wants yer pa to be subporned in disher case

# "I wants yer pa to be subpensed in disher case in behalf of my sisters." "He doesn't know anything about the case." said the Colonel, "and if I was to have him subpensed, what good could he do them ?" "Well," said Abe, "de reason dat I want him is: About eight or ten years back he owed me a dollar, an' in payin' ov me he made a mistake an' gim'me a ten-dollar bill, "an' aiter I had kep' it about two weeks, I took de nine dollars back to him. I jes' wanted to show disher court dat I'm hones' if I is black. Dat's all." Photographing the Hand.

[Prom the Chicago Journal.]
The Stroller is informed by a oright little lady who graduated last summer from a fashionable South Side educational institution that the very latest craze among the girls of her "set" is handphotography. By a cunning arrangement of plates
and lights the photographer reproduces to the life
oult the hands and wrists of his subject, the reault being a very pretty picture. The Stroiler's
informant was very emphatic in her assurance that the new fair was popular with all her
friends, without exception, but as in a dozen
friends, without exception, but as in a dozen
pictures of hands and wrists of different girls exhibited by her there was not one really ungraceful
set of digits, the conclusion was rejuctantly
reached that the girls with big hands didn't see the
fun of the stroiler for an opinion on the subject gave it as his view that the present fashion was
a govergrowth of the recent Engish one of having
the hands and feet reproduced in marble. "The
sigits of Chicago, it seems, haven't got so far yet;
but that they will do so if given time I have not
the alightest doubt."

In the provided the present fashion was
an overgrowth of the recent Engish one of having
that they will do so if given time I have not
the alightest doubt." latest craze among the girls of her "set" is hand

#### IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD.

IRISH COMEDIAN JOSEPH MURPHY TO TAKE A BEST NEXT YEAR.

Hibernian Plays Pretty Well Worked Nowadays-An Actress Who Makes Daily Trips Changed-McVicker Not to Build a Theatre Here-Dockstader Won't be Dislodged.



OSEPH MURPHY, the well-known Irish comedian, who is said to be one of the wealthjest actors in America, has decided th " rest" next season, or, in other words, to repose gracefully upon his laurels for an entire year. Mr. Murphy has been before the public steadily for the last fifteen years in Irish plays. Before his appearance as an Irish

comedian he was connected with negro minstrel shows. Scanlan, another Irish actor, is now pressing Mr. Murphy very hard for first place. The Irish business has been pretty well worked now, and it would go hard with a new aspirant for Hibernian success. Mr. Scanlan's manager. Pitou, knows every Trish society in the big cities of the Union, and he has worked what is inelegantly called the "patriotic dodge" upon all of them. The Irish, however, when they go to the theatre, as Mr. Pitou has found, go to be amused, and it is not because an, actor is of their nationality and the scenes of his play are laid in Erin that they will applaud him,

Here is an example of a hard-working young actress: Miss Lillie Vane plays next week in Washington with Clara Morris and each even-Washington with Clara Morris and each evening after the performance she is to start for New York in order to rehearse in the morning "In the Fashion" with Mr. Abbey's company, leaving this city for Washington again in the afternoon by the 2 o'clock limited. Actresses have frequently made the trip from Philadelphia to New York for the same purpose, but Miss Vane's proposed feat will be above the record. The actress has done some very good work with Clara Morris this season, playing the ingenue rôle in Clinton Stuart's adaptation of "La Martyre"—the same part which Miss Annie Russell played in the Madison Square version. The rôle assigned to Miss Vane in "In the Fashion" is a good one and the young lady has been anxious to be known in the metropolis.

Eben Plympton has also been engaged for "In the Fashion." As Henry E. Abbey has the largest and most expensive stock company in the country it is thought rather singular that he should make these additions to his organi-

• Gillette returned yesterday from New Haven, where he has been playing in "The Great Pink Pearl." He brought with him a new climax for the third act of "She," which he thinks will be considerably strengthened by this means. Gillette makes most of the changes in his plays after they have been produced, as was seen in the case of "Held by the Enemy." "She" has been changed very greatly since its first performance. Gillette went back to New Haven in time for his evening work.

ette went bevening work. There was no truth in the report that J. H. McVicker intended building a theatre in this city for Robson and Crane. Mr. McVicker is entirely satisfied with his Chicago theatre and the work he has accomplished there in city for Robson and Grane. Mr. McVicker is entirely satisfied with his Chicago theatre and the work he has accomplished there in the past thirty years. Like John Hamlin, of Chicago, and W. H. Rapley, of Washington, Mr. McVicker has placed his theatre in the hands of his son. Rapley, Hamlin and McVicker don't care to dabble in metropolitan theatricals. They are perfectly content to theatricals. They are perfectly content to come to New York each winter and look about them. They are generally to be found in full force each morning at the cosy little theatrical office in Daly's Theatre building,

where they exchange ideas. Mrs. James Brown Potter and Ed Sothern are rival attractions in Baltimore. According to report Mr. Sothern has the best of it. Mrs. Potter, however, opened to a very large audience of Baltimore's "best." It was before a number of Baltimore society people that Mrs. Potter resided her "localer Lee"

and sprang into fame. The report that Prof. Herrmann was about The report that Prof. Herrmann was about to secure an uptown theatre led to the inference yesterday that it was Dockstader's that he was after, and every one knows what an "inference" is among theatrical people. Herrmann yesterday denied that he had any intention of trying to get Dockstader's, and declared that he wouldn't have a theatre that was upstairs. Herrmann has got to learn that in any case it takes two to make a barthat in any case it takes two to make a bar-gain, and Dockstader himself might have had

mething to say in the matter. A private cake sale was held at the home of Mrs. A. D. Jaxon, 120 East Thirty-seventh street, yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of raising money to support a bed in the Baby's Hospital, at Forty-fifth street and

Before the Footlights.

Prof. Cromwell, at the Grand Opera-House to-

norrow night, will take his audience " Around the World in Eighty Minutes." Prof. Cromwell is a very entertaining lecturer, and his talks are as instructive as they are amusing.

[From the Carrollton (Ga.) Times.]
We have the following good story on two Caroliton fellows that is so rich we can't keep from giving it to our readers. Sam Mingus and Alex Cox, our popular painters, went out to Anniston & at that very popular and neatly furnished Oxans totel. Sam Mingus went into the office, and the first thing was a large mirror to the right. Sam turned around and beheld a red-headed fellow, and turned around and beheld a red-headed fellow, and Sam made quite a polite bow to the supposed hotel cierk, who, in return, made equally as polite one to Sam. Sam thought be was the politest man he ever saw, and asked for a room. Sam stood stone still to hear an answer. The fellow stood as still as Sam and never uttered a word. Sam again: "I say, can't I get a meal and a bed here tonight?" and he paused for a reply. The fellow paused also, and Sam Mingus never knew but what he was being duped until Aleck Cox said: "Sam, that's nobody—it's just your picture in the glass!" These fellows got their meals and bed and left on a freight train. Aleck was sitting and just smoozing when a flagman with a lamp with a red light came in and set the lamp down very near Aleck. Aleck viewed the lamp, and after much thought about the red light, asked Sam: "Do they burn red oil in these lamps?"

#### Dend-Letter Office Auction

[James Morgan in the Boston Stobe.] The contents of 5,348 letters and mail packages that failed to reach their intended destination dur ing the past year will be carted to an auctioneer on